

# Thanks For Waiting

Potter Payper

Wait for me, I shot the informer  
Nowadays, when I speak, it's a big saga  
Nowadays, I collab with the weed farmer  
Nowadays, I link the plug by the sea harbour  
Look at this charva, he did Glen Parva  
When it was Notts v. London, it was Glen Starva  
Now it's Prada Prada  
And they want an autograph, I'ma need a marker  
But I still got them on the block, like Peter Parker  
Fuck close protection, I need body armour  
Me naked? You must be drinking Molly water  
Or sniffing cocaine like your baby father, you silly bitch  
I'm in the ugly, but this is where I'm comfiest  
Don't you know I built my name on them country strips?  
We know he don't run lines, he only runs his lips  
I'm in East, we got a hundred guns, hundred clips  
I know your mum's heart's burning 'cause her son's a snitch  
I'm head to toe Supreme like a young McGriff  
I got two white girls swapping tons of spit  
And I don't smoke paigans, I smoke ganja spliffs  
You can try and you can die, but why run the risk?  
I got my young bull with me who always comes equipped  
I throw B's, I throw C's and the number six  
And I ain't rappin' 'bout the millions that I'm humble with  
Wait for me, I shot the informer  
With a little black star like I been Ghana  
I been trapping since the Nokia pin charger  
I keep the hotline running like Mo Farrah  
Look at this charva, trapping out the plaza  
In my weed shop, smoking on some Perm Marker  
When I fly first class I watch The Godfather  
Where you from? You lose your life for the wrong answer  
I'm the nicest, somehow I'm still the hungriest  
Blowing weed and pouring liquor for the ones we miss  
I miss nanny 'cause she never let the undies in  
And for the violations, she knows we bunned his skin  
You better say it with your chest, fuck all that mumbling  
And when I hit him in his back, he started tumbling  
I can't wait to fry that sausage like a Cumberland  
I'm schooling kids in the East like Cumberland  
I don't know if they're just bitches or just sons of 'em  
I've had blocks from Southampton to Sunderland  
I done Feltham, Ashfield, and Huntercombe  
Now I take trap stars and make plugs of 'em  
Wait for me, I shot the informer  
Nowadays, when I speak it's a big saga  
Nowadays, I collab with the weed farmer  
Nowadays, I link the plug by the sea harbour  
Look at this charva, he did Glen Parva  
When it was Notts v. London, it was Glen Starva  
Now it's rada-rada  
And they want a autograph, I'ma need a marker, haha  
Thanks for hating